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No. 13
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THE LEGEND OF **AL-KRUALLAH** WAS AS OLD AS THE FORTRESS THAT HOUSED HIS TREASURE! DOWN THROUGH THE CENTURIES, COUNTLESS MEN HAD TRIED TO CRACK ITS SECRET, YET ALL FOUND ONLY SOUL-SEARING TERROR, MADNESS AND THE MOURNFUL WAILING OF...

The SCREAMING SKULLS!

WHOOOOOO!

BOB FORGIONE

ALONG THE EASTERN RIM OF THE VAST ARABIAN DESERT, A GROUP OF CAMEL RIDERS STIR THE SANDS INTO BILLOWY CLOUDS...

MOMENTS LATER...

THERE, EFFENDI--- **THE FORTRESS OF AL-KRUALLAH!**

EXCELLENT, ABDUL! LET'S PROCEED THERE **AT ONCE!**

THAT WAS **NOT** IN OUR AGREEMENT, EFFENDI! IF YOU WISH TO CONTINUE, YOU MUST DO SO **ALONE!**

I TOLD YOU, BURKE! THEY WON'T GO **NEAR** THE PLACE! IT'S **CURSED!**

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THE TRUTH HAS BEEN SPOKEN! EVEN WHILE **AL-KRUALLAH** LIVED, HIS SWORD BROUGHT **DEATH** TO THOSE WHO ATTACKED HIS FORTRESS! TO THIS DAY THEIR SKULLS LINE THE BATTLEMENT··· A WARNING THAT **AL-KRUALLAH STILL GUARDS HIS TREASURE WELL!**

THAT **ROT** DOESN'T GO WITH **ME**, ABDUL! I'VE COME A LONG WAY TO GET HERE, AND IF THE FAMOUS AL-KRUALLAH DIAMONDS ARE **ANYWHERE** WITHIN THAT CRUMBLING FORT, **I'M** THE ONE WHO'LL FIND THEM!

THAT, EFFENDI, REMAINS TO BE SEEN!

THEN, AS THOUGH OTHER EARS HAD BEEN LISTENING···

WHOOOOOOO!

TH-THAT **SOUND!** WH-WHAT **IS** IT?

THE **SCREAMING SKULLS**, EFFENDI! THE ANCIENT ENEMIES OF THE **GREAT AL-KRUALLAH!** THE LEGEND SAYS, "WHEN THE **SKULLS** CRY, LET THOSE WHO WOULD TRESPASS TAKE **WARNING!**"

WHOOOOOOO

DON'T TAKE ME FOR A FOOL, ABDUL! THE EXPLANATION IS SIMPLE ENOUGH! ANY GUST OF WIND PASSING THROUGH THOSE SKULLS WOULD MAKE A WAILING SOUND!

ALL RIGHT, GREY! **LET'S GO!**

MY MEN AND I WILL WAIT HERE TILL DAWN! IF YOU HAVEN'T RETURNED, **WE LEAVE!**

AT DUSK, THE TWO MEN ARRIVED AT THEIR BLEAK OBJECTIVE···

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF IT, BURKE! M···MY HEART'S POUNDING LIKE A DRUM! THE DOC SAID I SHOULDN'T GET EXCITED!

STOP WORRYING ABOUT YOUR HEART AND THINK OF THOSE **DIAMONDS**···THE TWO LARGEST IN THE WORLD! THEY'RE IN **THERE**, GREY, AND WE'VE GOT THE **KEY TO THE TREASURE CHAMBER!**

···**HERE IT IS!** WE PAID A STEEP PRICE FOR IT, BUT I KNOW IT'S AUTHENTIC! THE NATIVE WHO SOLD IT TO US WAS A DIRECT DESCENDANT OF AL-KRUALLAH HIMSELF!

OKAY, OKAY! LET'S GET IT **OVER** WITH!

WITH CAUTIOUS STEPS, THE PAIR ENTERED A VAST AND SILENT CHAMBER···

IT···IT'S SURE GLOOMY, BURKE···AND THAT MUSTY ODOR! IT'S LIKE BEING INSIDE A **TOMB!**

SHUT UP AND LOOK OVER THERE! IT'S THE **IDOL!** THE ONE AL-KRUALLAH'S DESCENDANT TOLD US ABOUT!

SEE? HERE'S THE SECRET **KEYHOLE!** ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS INSERT THE KEY AND··

IT FITS!

CLICK!

Then, BEFORE THEIR ASTONISHED EYES···AN ANCIENT DOOR CREAKED OPEN···

IT'S THE PASSAGEWAY TO THE BURIAL VAULT! **COME ON!**

C···CREAK!

WHO KNOWS WHAT'S WAITING DOWN THERE! M···MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING WE CAN'T HANDLE!

I'LL **TELL** YOU WHAT'S WAITING DOWN THERE··· THE **TWO BIGGEST DIAMONDS IN THE WORLD!** SO STOP SHAKING AND COME ON!

WHEN THEY REACHED THE LOWER VAULT...

YE GODS, BURKE! HUMAN BONES... ALL OVER THE PLACE!

SO WHAT? THEY'RE ONLY BONES! NOTHING FOR US TO WORRY ABOUT!

I-I'M SCARED, BURKE! I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS!

TAKE IT EASY! IT WON'T BE MORE THAN... LOOK! OVER THERE!

IT'S A MAGNIFICENT TAPESTRY! I'M GOING TO PULL IT ASIDE AND SEE WHAT'S BEHIND IT! HERE GOES!

WAIT, BURKE! MAYBE IT'S...

BUT AS BURKE FLUNG THE TAPESTRY ASIDE...GREY SUDDENLY SHRIEKED IN WILD TERROR!

AI-EEE!

GREY... WHAT IS IT, MAN? WHA...?

M-MY HEART! I CAN'T BREATH ...ARGHHHHH!

HE...HE'S DEAD...BUT FROM WHAT? THOSE TWO BEAMS OF LIGHT COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT! I WONDER IF...

I'M RIGHT! IT'S THEM! YOU FOOL, GREY! YOU POOR, MISERABLE FOOL! YOU DIED FOR NO REASON! HA-HA-HA! NO REASON AT ALL!

LOOK, GREY! THE DIAMONDS! EMBEDDED IN THE SKULL OF OLD AL-KRUALLAH HIMSELF!

SO THAT'S WHY NO ONE FOUND THE DIAMONDS! PRETTY SMART THOUGH, BURYING 'EM WITH YOU THIS WAY! YOU HAD 'EM FOOLED ALL RIGHT! YOU HAD 'EM ALL FOOLED BUT ME!

AND NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL PICK MYSELF A FORTUNE! HOLD STEADY, OLD TIMER! IT WON'T TAKE BUT A SECOND, AND IT WON'T HURT A BIT!

BUT IT TOOK MORE THAN A SECOND! A FULL MINUTE PASSED AND ···

THE BLASTED THINGS WON'T GIVE! THEY MUST HAVE PUSHED THEM INTO HIS EYE SOCKETS RIGHT AFTER HE DIED! IT ALMOST FEELS AS THOUGH THEY WERE PART OF THE BONE STRUCTURE ITSELF!

I KNOW HOW YOU HATE PARTING WITH 'EM AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, BUT YOU MIGHT AS WELL FACE IT, OLD BOY!

SCRAPE, SCRAPE!

SUDDENLY ···

N···NO ···NO!

IT'S ALIVE! THE THING'S ALIVE!

NO--DON'T! MERCY... MERCY...

...ARGHHHH!

SWISH!

THEN, AS DAWN CAME TO THE DESERT...

IT IS **DAWN**, ABDUL! WE HAVE FULFILLED OUR PART OF THE BARGAIN! LET US LEAVE THIS CURSED SPOT!

LISTEN, AHMAR! **LISTEN!**

THE **SKULLS** CRY OUT! IT HAS HAPPENED AGAIN! AL-KRUALLAH STILL GUARDS HIS SECRET WELL!

YES, AHMAR! THE SKULLS CRY, AND NOTICE... THERE IS **NO WIND!**

WHOOOOOOO!

WITH CRIES OF FRENZY, THE NATIVES WHIPPED THEIR BEASTS ACROSS THE SHIFTING SANDS...

WHILE ALONG THE BATTLEMENTS, THE SKULLS CRIED OUT---AND THE WAIL WAS DEEPER THAN BEFORE...

WHOOOOOOO!

FOR NOW **TWO OTHERS** HAD JOINED THEIR COMPANY! AND IN TIME, THE HOT SUN AND THE BLOWING WIND WOULD MAKE THEM EXACTLY LIKE THE REST...

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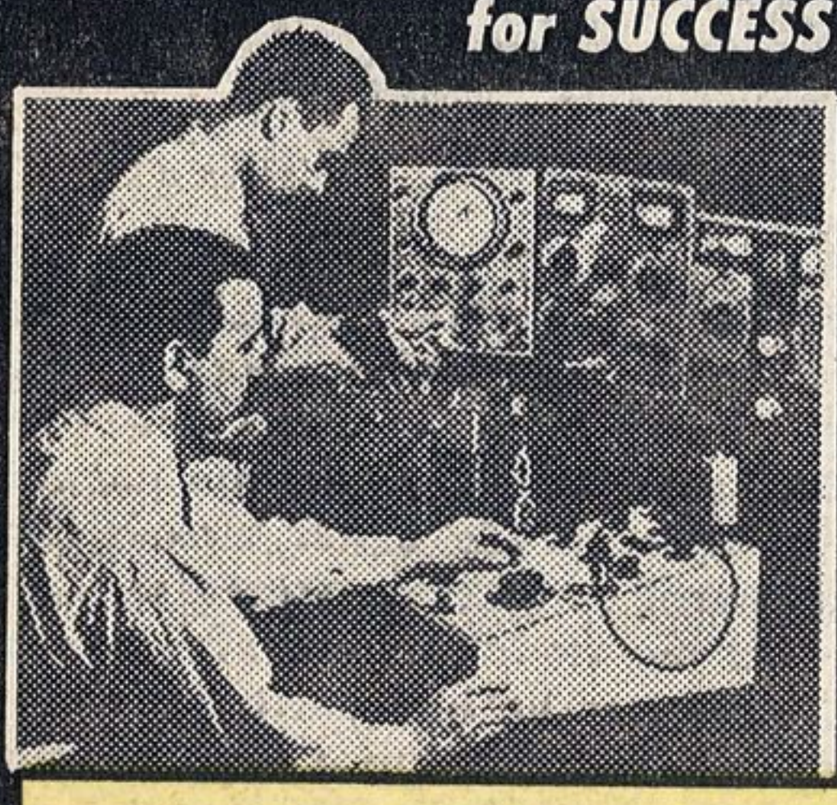

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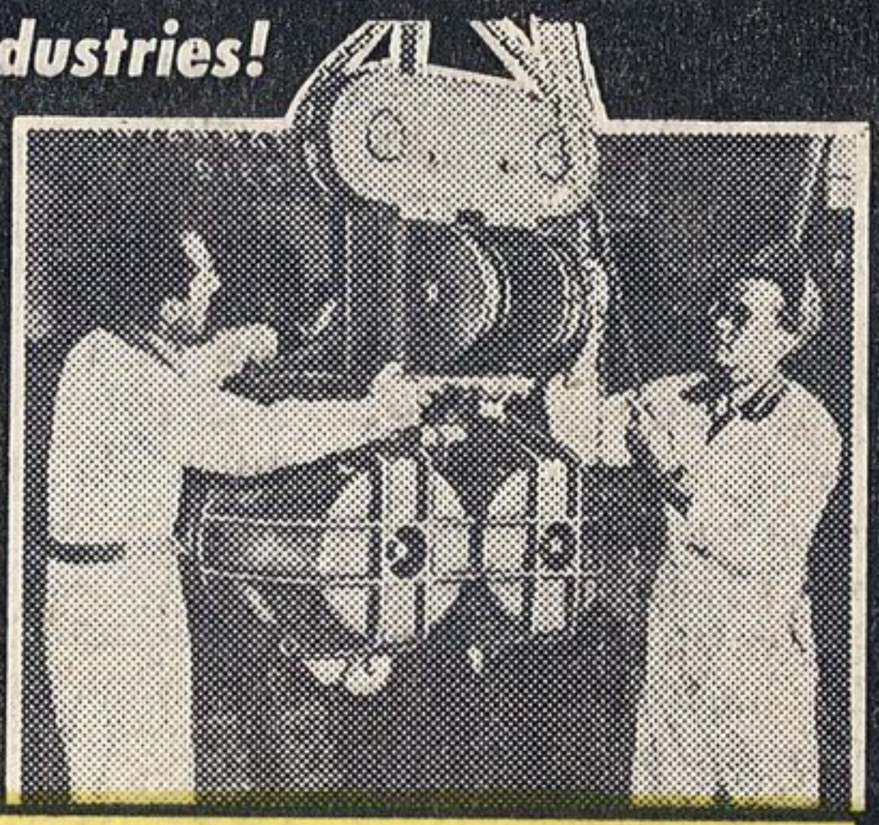

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The AMAZING RAY

THAT TWO SUCH scientists as Tom Anson and Edwin Bream should be friends was an amazing thing, because no men could be more different. Tom had a love of all mankind, while Ed's concern was with the wonders of science, rather than humanity. These two opposite concepts could be seen from the chosen projects in which they engaged. Tom was working on a method for synthesizing food from the air, hoping thus to banish starvation from the world forever. Meanwhile, Ed devoted his efforts to the creation of... *a death ray!*

The two men shared an isolated building in the suburbs, wherein each worked away in his own private laboratory. And each disapproved of the other's research. "Food from the air!" sneered Ed. "What are you...a do-gooder?" "Maybe," answered Tom levelly. "Anyway, I'd rather save life than *kill* it!"

Ed laughed cynically, and returned to his work. For the life of him, he couldn't understand Tom's respect for all living things...his kindness, which even extended to animals. Why, he even went so far as to make a pet out of Pokey, an ugly little Mexican horned toad! Ed couldn't stand the creature...and, when Tom wasn't around, lost no opportunity to torture it. He got satisfaction out of the fact that the small beast had learned to know and dread him. What good were animals...in fact, what good were most *people?* That's why Edwin Bream labored so mightily to produce a death ray. And he was on the right track at last...he knew it! This time, his calculations *had* to be right...for what effect other than the complete destruction of life could his strange variation of gamma rays possess? At length, the apparatus was built...at long last, his amazing ray was ready for a test! He couldn't wait to try it out, but...on *what?* Naturally, he couldn't start in with a *man*...that could wait until later! But it had to be something *living*. That's when Ed got his idea. Why not Pokey, the little horned toad?

He had to steal it from Tom's quarters, because Tom would never countenance experimenting with his pet...let alone *killing* it! And little Pokey, judging from the manner in which he fought to free himself of the hated hand, sensed his danger. Ed had to squeeze the beast almost into unconsciousness to halt its struggling. He placed it on the floor in front of the complicated apparatus he had built, retired to the controls, and for the first time, unleashed the power of his amazing ray!

To Pokey, it was like being bathed in a warmth such as he had never known. There was no more pain...instead, a sensation of a mighty power flowing through him, a swelling growth. Into the focus of his eyes swam his hated enemy, the man who had tortured him so often. But what was happening? He seemed to be shrinking in size...smaller...smaller...his stature already far less than that of the toad, and still dwindling! Cunningly, Pokey crept forward...forward...

Meanwhile...what of Edwin Bream? The moment the blinding light hit the horned toad, he knew that something had gone wrong in his calculations. Instead of the flash and nothingness he had expected, the beast seemed actually to be *growing* under the amazing ray! Already it was bigger than he...bigger...*bigger!* And the giant monster that crept forward was no longer a harmless toad. Instead, eyes agleam with a lust for revenge, it was a mighty dinosaur that charged, ripping the life from its erstwhile torturer, crushing his flesh beneath tons of awful power! And in the crashing onset, the complicated apparatus which had produced the ray was trampled into the floor, glass and metal mingling with the blood and shredded flesh which had once been a man.

Naturally, the roaring of the great beast and the wreckage of the laboratory brought Tom Anson on the run. But when he arrived, it was already all over. There was no sign of gore ...the crumpled remnants of lab apparatus hid all that. Instead, there was just a little Mexican horned toad named Pokey...playing quietly in the spot where the amazing ray had come...and gone.

FROM THE BOTTOM of the WELL

JOHN AND FRANCES CRAIG WANTED NOTHING MORE THAN A PEACEFUL SUMMER VACATION IN A QUIET NEW ENGLAND TOWN! BUT STRANGE EVENTS TOOK HOLD... HORRORS OUT OF THE DIM PAST... AND THEY FOUND THEMSELVES ENMESHED IN THE TERROR THAT CAME

FROM THE BOTTOM of the WELL!

LOOK! SHE... SHE'S CRAWLING OUT OF THE WELL!

TH-THEN MY DREAM WAS TRUE!

IT ALL BEGAN ON A BRIGHT SUMMER DAY! THE HAPPY YOUNG COUPLE ARRIVED IN THE NEW ENGLAND TOWN....

IT'S NICE AROUND HERE, FRANCES! NOW, IF WE COULD ONLY RENT A COTTAGE NEARBY, AND STAY HERE FOR THE SUMMER...

THERE'S A REAL ESTATE SIGN OVER THERE, JOHN! LET'S SEE WHAT HE'S GOT...

YES... THERE'S AN OLD COTTAGE YOU CAN HAVE VERY CHEAPLY! IT'S RIGHT OVER HERE ...BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO WALK TO A STREAM FOR YOUR WATER!

AT THAT PRICE, WE DON'T MIND AT ALL! ***WE'LL TAKE IT!***

AND SOON...

WELL... ***THERE IT IS!***

LOOKS KIND OF RUN-DOWN! A LITTLE ***FRIGHTENING,*** TOO...

I...I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE, JOHN! I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT IT **FRIGHTENS** ME! ALMOST AS IF SOMETHING **EVIL** IS WAITING FOR US!...

YOU'RE JUST TIRED, HONEY! A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, AND YOU'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT YOUR HEEBIE-JEEBIES!

*BY MORNING FRANCES **DID** FEEL DIFFERENTLY...*

IT'S NICE HERE, JOHN! I'M SORRY I WAS SUCH A DROOP LAST NIGHT!

COME ON... LET'S WALK AROUND AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND THE STREAM THE AGENT SPOKE ABOUT! WE'LL NEED SOME WATER FOR BREAKFAST!

BUT, AS THEY STARTED TO WALK AWAY FROM THE COTTAGE..

MY...MY LEG! I TRIPPED!

LOOKS LIKE A BOARD COVERED WITH ROCKS! I WONDER WHAT'S UNDER IT?

WE'LL SOON SEE!

WHY...IT'S A **WELL!** RIGHT CLOSE TO THE COTTAGE!

THEN WHY DID THE AGENT TELL US WE'D HAVE TO WALK TO A STREAM TO GET OUR WATER?

IT TASTES FINE, TOO! NOTHING WRONG WITH IT!

GOOD! WE'LL BRING A KETTLEFUL BACK TO THE HOUSE WITH US!

BUT SHORTLY AFTER THEY'D RETURNED TO THE COTTAGE...

OHHH! MY...MY HEAD! I FEEL SO FUNNY...

FRANCES! WHAT'S **WRONG?**

SOON...

TRY TO GET SOME REST, DARLING! TRY TO SLEEP!

YES... SLEEP... SLEEP...

BUT AS FRANCES DROPPED OFF INTO A FITFUL SLUMBER, THERE WAS A BURNING WITHIN HER...A BURNING THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY THE WATER FROM THE WELL! AND STRANGE DREAM-IMAGES CROSSED HER MIND...

YES, I'M A WITCH -- BUT I WILL NOT LET YOU HANG ME AS YOU DID THE **OTHERS!**

OHHH...

CAN A DREAM BE SO REAL AND STILL BE ONLY A DREAM? YET THERE IT WAS... THE VILLAGE OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY... AS PLAIN AS THOUGH IT STILL EXISTED! AND THE FRIGHTENING DRAMA BEING UNFOLDED WAS REAL ENOUGH!

AFTER HER!

THE WITCH IS ESCAPING!

I'LL GO BACK TO MY OWN COTTAGE... TO MY **WELL!**

YOU'LL NEVER CATCH **ME** TO DESTROY ME! **SATAN** WILL TAKE CARE OF ME!

QUICK....BEFORE SHE REACHES THE WELL!

NOW I GO DOWN TO MY MASTER! BUT SOMEDAY I SHALL **RETURN!** AND WHEN I DO, I'LL HAVE **REVENGE** ON EVERY PERSON IN THIS VILLAGE!

SHE... SHE'S GONE... DISAPPEARED INTO THE VERY DEPTHS OF THE WELL! I FEAR FOR OUR SAFETY ...LEST SHE FULFILL HER CURSE!

THAT WILL NOT BE POSSIBLE IF WE BOARD UP THE WELL AND ARRANGE STONES ABOVE IT IN THE MYSTIC CIRCLE!

AND SOON...

THERE! WE ARE FINISHED! NOW, UNLESS SOME FOOL REMOVES THE STONES AND THE COVER, HER SOUL WILL NOT BE ABLE TO ESCAPE THE DEPTHS BELOW!

AND THEN THE DREAM EXPLODED IN A KALEIDOSCOPE OF TERROR!

NO...NO! THE OLD WITCH! THE OLD WITCH!

FRANCES! WHAT IS IT?

IT WAS TERRIBLE... TERRIBLE! I HAD A DREAM ... ABOUT THE OLD WELL...

HUSH, HONEY! I'M HERE! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!

MORNING ONCE MORE BROUGHT THE COLD LIGHT OF REALITY TO FRANCES' DREAM ... AND SHE FELT IT MUST HAVE BEEN NOTHING MORE THAN IMAGINATION!

HOLD STILL NOW! I WANT TO GET A GOOD SHOT!

I'M SO GLAD YOU HAVE ONE OF THOSE NEW CAMERAS! WE DON'T HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE HOW THE PICTURE COMES OUT!

THE "POLAROID" CAMERA DEVELOPED THE PICTURE AT ONCE.... AND WHEN JOHN LOOKED AT WHAT HE DREW FROM THE CAMERA...

NO... IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

WHY.... WHAT'S THERE?

THE OLD WITCH... THE ONE FROM MY DREAM!

THERE SHE WAS... IN THE PICTURE ...ALTHOUGH NEITHER OF THEM HAD SEEN HER ANYWHERE ELSE, EXCEPT IN A DREAM! BUT NOW, EVEN JOHN HAD TO BELIEVE...

WE'RE NOT STAYING HERE ANY LONGER! WE'LL GET OUR BAGS, GET IN THE CAR... AND GET AWAY FROM THIS ACCURSED PLACE!

IT CAN'T BE TOO SOON FOR ME!

BUT...

IT WON'T START! THE MOTOR'S DEAD!

AND THE RAIN'S POURING IN! WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE COTTAGE, WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? I THOUGHT WE'D STAY IN THE COTTAGE!

FIRST, WE'VE GOT TO PUT THE COVER BACK ON THE OLD WELL! IF YOUR DREAM MEANS ANYTHING...AND I THINK IT **DOES**... IT'S THE **ONLY WAY TO KEEP THE TERROR FROM REACHING US!**

IT'LL JUST TAKE A SECOND..

IT...IT'S TOO LATE! SHE...SHE'S HERE...**BEHIND US!**

*YES...THE OLD WITCH **WAS** THERE... WAITING...LAUGHING! AND WITH A SUDDEN LUNGE...*

IN YOU GO... HEH-HEH-HEH!

OHHHH!

DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS THEY WENT, THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS DISAPPEARING AS THEY PLUNGED DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE WELL! THEN THEY REGAINED THEIR SENSES, TO FIND...

WH-WHERE ARE WE? WHY DIDN'T WE DROWN?

I...I DON'T KNOW!

TURN AROUND, MY DEARS, AND I SHALL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING YOU DESIRE!

THERE SHE WAS AGAIN...THE VISION OF EVIL...

I CANNOT VENTURE TOO FAR FROM THE WELL WITHOUT LOSING MY POWER! THEREFORE, I WANT YOU TO BRING CERTAIN PEOPLE FROM THE TOWN TO THE WELL... DESCENDANTS OF THOSE WHO HAD CONVICTED ME! I SHALL RELEASE **YOU** TO DO IT--BUT YOUR WIFE WILL BE HELD HOSTAGE!

DON'T FALL IN WITH HER EVIL SCHEME, JOHN... I BEG YOU!

I **MUST** DO IT! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET YOU FREE!

GOOD! WHEN YOU AWAKEN, YOU WILL BE AT THE SURFACE AGAIN!

AND...SECONDS LATER...

I'M...I'M BACK...AND FRANCES IS STILL DOWN THERE! I MUST BRING THE THREE PEOPLE THE OLD WITCH MENTIONED...BRING THEM ***HERE TO THE WELL!***

JOHN WASTED NO TIME! HE WENT TO THE VILLAGE THAT NIGHT, AND RETURNED WITH THE FIRST ON HIS LIST...

BUT WHY DID YOU BRING ME WAY OUT HERE? THIS IS ALL SO RIDICULOUS!

YOU'LL UNDERSTAND RIGHT AWAY!

AIEEEEEE

YES.. JOHN DID HIS WORK WELL! ONE AFTER ANOTHER ALL THREE ON THE LIST WERE BROUGHT TO THE WELL, AND ALL THREE MET THE SAME FATE...

NO! NO! HELP! SAVE ME!

AND ONCE HIS PART OF THE BARGAIN WAS FULFILLED, JOHN RETURNED TO THE COTTAGE TO WAIT FOR THE WITCH TO KEEP **HER** PART! NOW, FRANCES SHOULD BE RELEASED...

THAT MUST BE FRANCES! SHE'S RETURNED!... SHE'S **SAFE!**

KNOCK! KNOCK!

BUT WHEN HE OPENED THE DOOR, HE WAS NOT PREPARED FOR THE SHOCK THAT FACED HIM...

DARLING! **I'VE COME BACK TO YOU!**

NO! IT **CAN'T** BE! **MY** WIFE WAS YOUNG--YOU'RE AN **OLD CRONE!**

NO! STAY AWAY FROM ME! **STAY AWAY FROM ME!**

BUT, JOHN! IT'S **ME**... YOUR LOVING WIFE!

THE WELL... **AHHHHHH!**

INTO THE MURKY WATERS HE WENT... DRAGGED DOWN AS THOUGH BY SOME UNSEEN FORCE! AND THEN THE WATERS WERE STILL... NOTHING REMAINING BUT THE ECHOING SOUND OF LAUGHTER ...AS THOUGH AN EVIL BEING FROM ANOTHER WORLD HAD **TRIUMPHED!**

HA-HA-HA-HA-HA

The End

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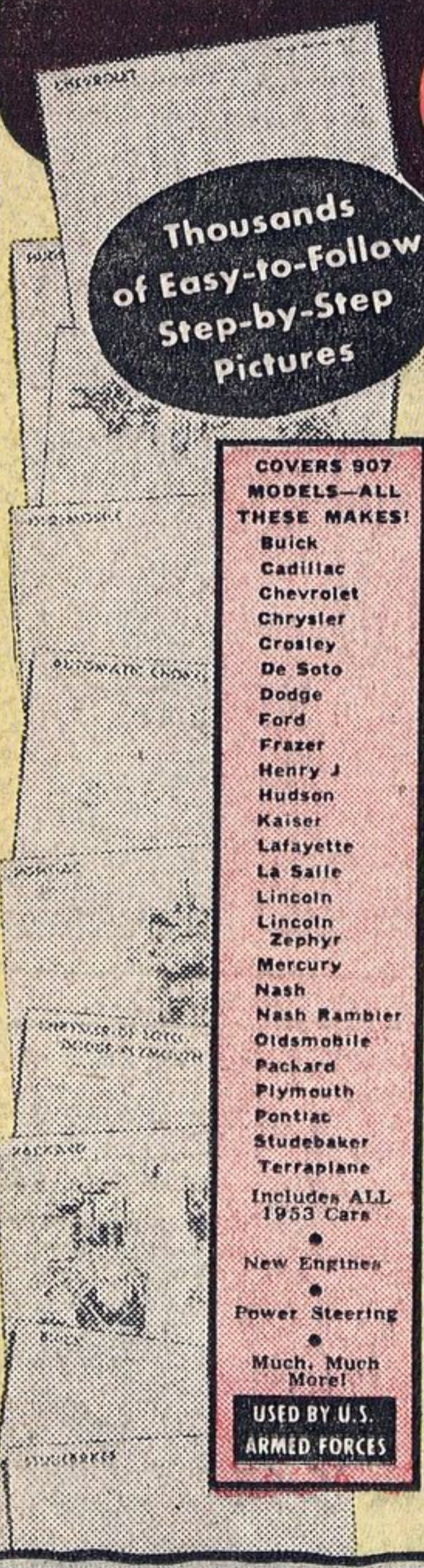

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The HARLEY SPECTER

ONE OF THE MOST UNUSUAL OF GHOST LEGENDS CONCERNS THE GRIM SPECTER WHICH IS REPUTED TO INHABIT THE ANCIENT WALLS OF HARLEY MANOR IN ENGLAND! YELLOWING RECORDS TRACE THE STORY BACK TO 1609..

STAND ASIDE, SIR JONATHAN-- HARLEY MANOR BELONGS TO *ME* NOW!

YOU *TRICKED* ME, DUNCAN! YOU'LL NEVER CHEAT ME OF MY ANCESTRAL HOME WHILE I LIVE! DON'T COME CLOSER, *OR*--

DO YOUR DUTY, BAILIFF!

OHH!

BANG!

THE LAW WAS ON SIR PHILIP DUNCAN'S SIDE -- AND HE WAS ABSOLVED OF THE KILLING! SEVERAL WEEKS LATER HE TOOK POSSESSION OF THE ESTATE! THE VERY FIRST NIGHT--

I-*HEARD* SOMETHING! WH-WHO'S *THERE*!

YOUR *DOOM*, DUNCAN!

THIS IS MY *REVENGE*, FOOL! AND *ALL* OF YOUR FAMILY WHO ENTER HERE WILL *DIE*!

AGHHH

MONTHS LATER, AS THE MEMBERS OF THE DUNCAN FAMILY GATHERED IN THEIR LONDON MANSION--

FOUR MEMBERS OF OUR FAMILY HAVE TRIED TO LIVE IN HARLEY MANOR--ALL HAVE BEEN *STRANGLED!* THE SPECTER OF SIR JONATHAN HARLEY IS TOO STRONG FOR US! WE MUST SELL THE MANOR--AND NONE OF OUR BLOOD MUST EVER ENTER ITS CURSED HALLS AGAIN!

FOR CENTURIES, NO DUNCAN ENTERED--THOUGH OTHER NOBLE FAMILIES LIVED IN PEACE! BUT TEN YEARS AGO, SIR *GEORGE DUNCAN* TEMPTED THE FATES--

SO GLAD YOU CAME FOR THE WEEKEND, GEORGE-- WE THOUGHT THAT SILLY OLD LEGEND WOULD STOP YOU AT THE LAST MINUTE!

NOT A CHANCE, GRACE-- THIS IS THE *20TH CENTURY!*

BUT THE NEXT MORNING...

H-HE CAN'T BE *DEAD*, FATHER-- *HE CAN'T BE!*

BUT HE *IS* DAUGHTER-- *STRANGLED BY GHOSTLY HANDS!*

THE END

Process of Elimination

IF IT IS TRUE THAT A MEASURE OF GREATNESS CAN BE PASSED DOWN FROM FATHER TO SON, IT IS NOT ALSO POSSIBLE THAT THE GIFT OF **EVIL** CAN JUST AS EASILY BE INHERITED? AND EVIL... TO GAIN ITS GREATEST ENDS... MUST BE MASKED UNDER THE GUISE OF EVERYDAY LIFE... AND SOMETIMES IT CAN ONLY BE DISCOVERED THROUGH A DEADLY--

PROCESS of ELIMINATION!

MICHAEL STONE WAS IN A HOSPITAL. A VICTIM OF A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN....

THERE'S A VISITOR TO SEE YOU, MR. STONE! BUT, FIRST, I'D LIKE TO KNOW IF YOU FEEL WELL ENOUGH TO TELL YOUR STORY! I ***STILL*** DON'T KNOW WHAT PUT YOU IN THIS CONDITION!

YES...YES ...I WANT TO TELL! I WANT ***EVERYONE*** TO KNOW!

IT ALL BEGAN SOME MONTHS AGO! I WAS IN PARIS, STUDYING ART, AND I'D MET A YOUNG HUNGARIAN BOY NAMED PAUL! WE BECAME FRIENDS, AND STARTED ROOMING TOGETHER ...

"AFTER A WHILE, I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THAT PAUL WENT OUT ALONE ALMOST EVERY NIGHT WHENEVER I ASKED HIM WHERE HE WAS GOING THE ANSWER WAS THE SAME..."

WHERE TO TONIGHT, PAUL? NOT THE SAME OLD PLACE...?

YES, MICHAEL! I'M ...UH... GOING TO SEE MY SISTER! SHE'S EXPECTING ME..

I THINK I'LL FOLLOW HIM AND FIND OUT WHERE HE **REALLY** GOES! THAT "SISTER" YARN IS A LITTLE TOO THIN FOR ME!

"I STAYED AS CLOSE TO HIM AS I COULD, BUT WHEN WE REACHED A LONELY STREET IN THE MONMARTRE SECTION..."

THAT'S FINE! I'VE LOST HIM! IT'S AS IF HE WERE SWALLOWED UP BY THIN AIR!

"THEN... SUDDENLY..."

AIEEEEEEEEE!

THAT SCREAM! SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE!

GREAT SCOTT! A ...A **WEREWOLF!**

ARRRRRR!

"IN THE NEXT INSTANT--IT WAS GONE!"

"THE WOLF TURNED.. LOOKED AT ME... AND I SAW.."

PAUL! THE THE BEAST LOOKS JUST LIKE PAUL!

SHE... SHE'S DEAD... HER THROAT TORN TO BITS! THEN PAUL MUST BE A... A **WEREWOLF!** IT... IT SEEMS INCREDIBLE!

"I WON'T DENY THAT I WAS AFRAID... TERRIFIED OF WHAT PAUL MIGHT DO TO ME! BUT I FELT CONCERNED ABOUT HIM, TOO--EVEN THOUGHT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP HIM! SO I WAITED IN OUR ROOM UNTIL HE RETURNED..."

DID... DID YOU MANAGE TO FIND YOUR SISTER, PAUL?

NO... SHE WAS OUT! I'VE BEEN ROAMING THE STREETS, TRYING TO SEE IF I COULD FIND HER!

I'M TIRED--I THINK I'LL TRY TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!

HOW CAN ANYTHING SO MONSTROUS BE SO CALM? THERE MUST BE ***SOME*** GOOD IN HIM ...***SOME*** WAY FOR ME TO BRING IT OUT...

"THE NEXT MORNING, AT BREAKFAST..."

PAUL... DON'T YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU INTRODUCED ME TO YOUR SISTER? THAT IS... IF YOU ***HAVE*** ONE!

ALWAYS THE DOUBTFUL ONE, AREN'T YOU? ALL RIGHT... WE'LL GO RIGHT NOW!

"TALK ABOUT SURPRISES! THERE **WAS** A SISTER!"

MAGDA... THIS IS MY FRIEND MICHAEL, OF WHOM YOU'VE HEARD ME SPEAK SO OFTEN! HE'S BEEN DOUBTING YOUR EXISTENCE!

I CAN DOUBT NO LONGER! YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL... ABSOLUTELY BEAUTIFUL!

"WE WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER... I KNEW IT FROM THAT MOMENT! AFTER WEEKS OF COURTSHIP--

DARLING... WILL YOU MARRY ME?

IF YOU WISH IT, MY LOVE! I ONLY WANT TO MAKE YOU HAPPY...

"FORGOTTEN WERE ALL MY FEARS OF PAUL! ALL I KNEW WAS THE HAPPINESS OF BEING WITH MAGDA..."

NOW THAT YOU TWO ARE MARRIED, WHERE WILL YOU GO ON YOUR HONEYMOON?

WE'RE TAKING A CRUISE ON A SMALL FREIGHTER ON THE MEDITERRANEAN ...AND WE WANT ***YOU*** TO GO WITH US!

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

"AND SOON...

FROM NOW ON, WE'LL HAVE NOTHING BUT HAPPINESS... THE THREE OF US!

YES, DARLING!

"THEN IT BEGAN AGAIN... THE HORROR I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN! WE WERE AT SEA ONLY ONE DAY..."

WHAT IS IT, JONES?

PERKINS... WE JUST FOUND HIM... HE'S **DEAD! MURDERED!**

HIS THROAT... TORN... AS THOUGH BY A GIANT WOLF!

GIANT WOLF! THEN **PAUL** MUST BE RESPONSIBLE AGAIN!

"THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING! ONE BY ONE, OTHER CREWMEN WERE KILLED... ALL IN THE SAME HORRIBLE FASHION!"

"ONCE, THE MONSTER NARROWLY EVADED ME--"

PAUL! **PAUL! COME BACK!** I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU!

"I HADN'T WANTED TO FRIGHTEN MAGDA BY TELLING HER, BUT NOW THERE WAS NO CHOICE!"

SO YOU SEE, DARLING, I'M SURE IT'S PAUL! THE ONE TIME I SAW THE MONSTER CLOSELY, I RECOGNIZED HIS FEATURES...

BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN A HALLUCINATION! PAUL **COULDN'T** DO A THING LIKE THAT!

YOU SOUND PRETTY CONVINCED! I WISH YOU WERE RIGHT!

I **KNOW** I'M RIGHT!

"BUT A FEW DAYS LATER..."

ANOTHER ONE! ALMOST ALL THE CREW ARE GONE! WE'RE ALMOST DESERTED ON THE SHIP!

MICHAEL... I...I MUST SPEAK TO YOU!...

I...I CAN'T HIDE IT FROM YOU ANY LONGER! IT'S GONE TOO FAR NOW! I THINK YOUR SUSPICIONS MAY BE CORRECT--

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?

PAUL AND I ARE BOTH HUNGARIAN, AS YOU KNOW! ALWAYS, IN OUR FAMILY, THERE HAS BEEN A LEGEND OF A **WEREWOLF** POSSIBLY APPEARING! I NEVER WANTED TO BELIEVE IT...BUT NOW I **MUST!** WE'VE GOT TO--**DO** SOMETHING ABOUT PAUL!

WE'LL GO TO HIS CABIN **RIGHT NOW!** THERE'S NO DANGER IN THE DAYTIME!

"BUT WHEN WE GOT THERE..."

GONE! HE'S **GONE!**

WE **MUST** FIND HIM!

"IT WAS USELESS! THE ONE CREWMAN WHO WAS LEFT JOINED ME IN A SEARCH OF THE SHIP... BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF PAUL! THEN, THAT NIGHT..."

HELP! THE MONSTER!

NOW WHAT?

THE **WEREWOLF** AGAIN! IT'S HERE!

OHHHHHHH!

AND AGAIN IT **GOT AWAY!** THIS IS THE LAST CREWMAN ON THE SHIP! NOW THERE'S NO ONE LEFT... NO ONE BUT **PAUL, MAGDA AND MYSELF!**

WHICH MEANS THE BEAST WILL BE COMING FOR ME OR MAGDA NEXT! I'VE GOT TO SEE HER AND WARN HER!

SHE... SHE'S NOT HERE! I'VE GOT TO FIND HER! SHE'S IN DANGER!... SHE'LL BE **KILLED!**

MAGDA! MAGDA!

MICHAEL... OVER HERE... I'M HIDING...

PAUL! WH-WHAT ARE **YOU** DOING HERE? I...I THOUGHT...

YOU THOUGHT **I** WAS THE WEREWOLF? NO, MICHAEL...I'VE BEEN **HIDING** FROM THE WERE-WOLF!

BUT YOU, I AND MAGDA ARE THE ONLY ONES ALIVE ON THE SHIP! IF **YOU** AREN'T THE WEREWOLF, THEN WHO....

DON'T YOU KNOW **YET?**

M-MAGDA! THAT'S WHY THE WEREWOLF RE-SEMBLED YOU... BECAUSE **SHE** RESEMBLES YOU!

AR-RR-RR!

"THE SOUND WAS RIGHT IN MY EAR...THE UNEARTHLY RUMBLE DEEP WITHIN THE BODY OF THE MONSTER I'D CALLED MY WIFE..."

MICHAEL...DON'T LET HER! **DON'T LET HER!**

MAGDA ...DON'T!

GR-RRRR!

THEN I MUST HAVE FAINTED...BECAUSE I DON'T REMEMBER ANY-THING MORE UNTIL I WOKE UP IN THIS HOSPITAL!

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR FOR-GETTING SUCH A RIDICULOUS STORY!

BUT YOU'VE **GOT** TO BELIEVE ME! ALL THOSE TORN BODIES ON THE FREIGHTER...

MR. STONE, YOU AND YOUR WIFE WERE FOUND ON A DRIFTING FREIGHTER ...THAT MUCH IS TRUE! BUT THERE WERE NO OTHER BODIES ON IT... TORN OR OTHERWISE!

THEN MAGDA MUST HAVE THROWN THEM OVERBOARD! IT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION!

OF COURSE, MR. STONE...ANY-THING YOU SAY! MEANWHILE, I'LL SEND YOUR VISITOR IN! IT MIGHT BE HEALTHFUL FOR YOU TO SEE A FAMILIAR FACE...

COME **IN,** MRS. STONE! YOUR HUSBAND HAS BEEN TELLING ME A FANTASTIC TALE ABOUT YOU!

HELLO, DARLING...

MAGDA! NO... **NO!** YOU MUSTN'T LEAVE ME ALONE WITH HER, DOCTOR... **YOU MUSTN'T!**

NOW, NOW, MR. STONE! SHE WON'T BITE YOU, I'M SURE!

I WON'T BITE YOU, HE SAYS! THE MOON IS COMING OUT, MICHAEL, AND NOW I'LL SHOW THE DOCTOR HOW **WRONG** HE CAN BE!

NO, MAGDA... DON'T... **DON'T...**

AND AS THE MOON'S RAYS STRIKE MAGDA, A HORRIBLE CHANGE BEGINS TO TAKE PLACE...

I CAN'T HAVE YOU SPREADING **STORIES** ABOUT ME, MICHAEL... **CAN I?**

AND SO... THE PROCESS OF ELIMINATION WORKS! NOW THERE ARE NONE ALIVE WHO KNOW THE TRUTH! NONE, THAT IS, EXCEPT.... **YOU,** READER!

ARRRRR.

THE END

OUT of the NIGHT... TO YOU!

MANY AND STRANGE are the things which come *out of the night*...striking terror into the hearts of beholders!

There's no doubting the truth of this statement...is there, readers? On it is founded the success of this magazine so close to the hearts of all of us. For out of the night and into the pages of this publication throng ghosts, zombies, werewolves, vampires, witches, sorcerers...all of the denizens of the great *Unknown*. They challenge us, thrill us with a strange fascination which lifts us far beyond the humdrum borders of our workaday world. Who, therefore, can question their worth? But perhaps there are some who may question the first sentence on this page. "Do you mean to say," they will proclaim, "that there *are* supernatural beings that frequent the night?"

We said nothing of the sort! Actually, what is the night, figuratively speaking, but man's ignorance of the forces which surroundhim? There are strange things that hehaslearned...and many stranger of which he is still unaware! For our part, what we do is bring all the vital forces of the imagination to bear upon what may lie within the great *Unknown*...and from this stems the great and pulse-stirring stories which have made *"Out of The Night"* one of America's greatest comics magazines of the supernatural.

We hope that our endeavor has pleased you. If reader response means anything, we're on the right track! In witness whereof, we offer the current issue as Exhibit "A". We think you'll like it. Such stories as *"The Screaming Skulls"*, for instance, can't fail to captivate you with the eerie menace that they present so thrillingly. Then, there's *"From The Bottom of The Well"*, just the sort of yarn to make your blood pulse and your spine tingle. For a chilling change of pace, we offer *"Process of Elimination"*...we guarantee everyone of its gasp-laden thrills! And finally, *"Allie's End!"* rounds out a magazine so chockful of excitement that you're bound to remember it for many months!

Is this the sort of fare you like...or have you any other favorite types of supernatural reading that you'd like to suggest? In any event, let us hear from you! Address your letter to The Editor, *"Out of The Night"*, 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Here's some of the type of mail we've been getting lately...

"Dear Editor:-

Just a line from the U. S. Navy! We, as a group abroad one of Uncle Sam's destroyers, think that 'Out of The Night' *is thrilling and exciting...and contains an unequaled assortment of chills from cover to cover!*

--8 Crewmen, U. S. S. Yarnall."

"Dear Editor:-

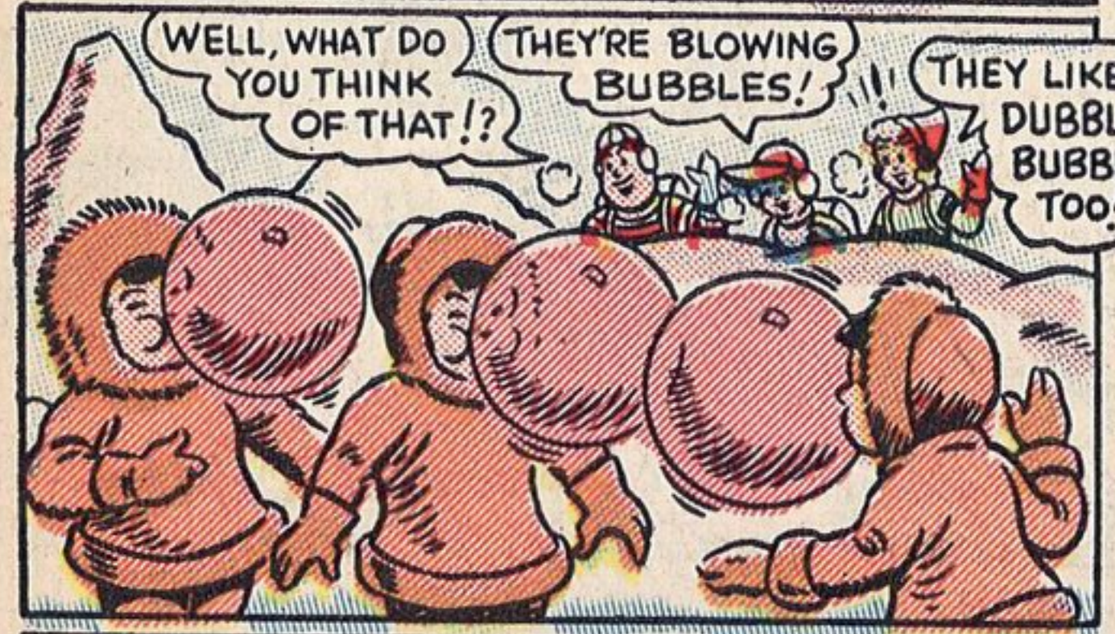
I read many exciting comics books, but none can be compared with 'Out of The Night'. *Please...more stories about werewolves and vampires!*

--Joan Andries, Houston, Texas"

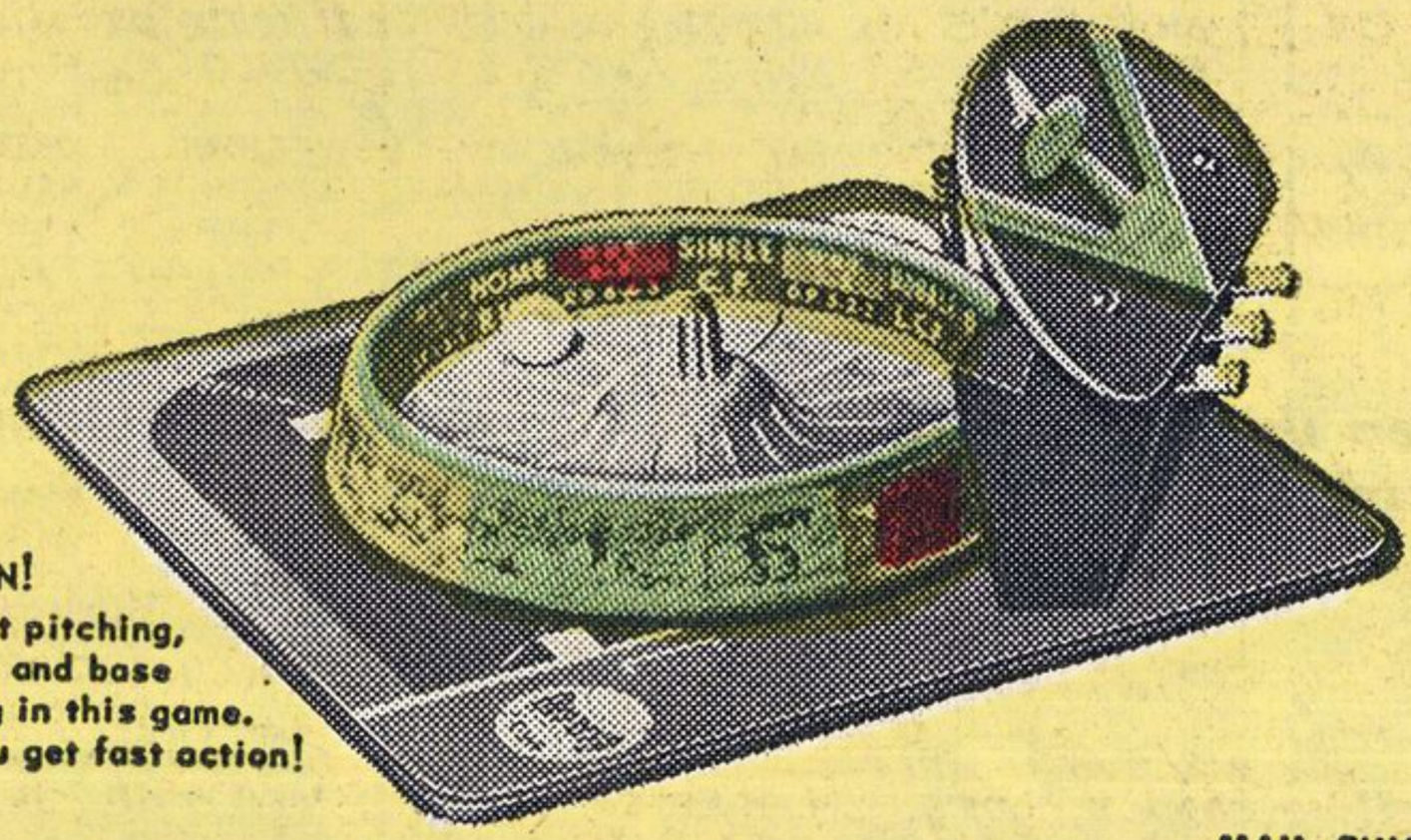
"Dear Editor:-

I think 'Out of The Night' *is the most thrilling comic I've ever read. I just got through reading your November issue, and the stories I liked best were* 'The Weird Winger' *and* 'The Awful Mr. Ishveli'. *Keep up the great work!*

--Billy Ward, Tuscaloosa, Ala."



NEW! FAST-ACTION PRO BASEBALL GAME



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THE SYMPTOMS OF *FEAR* ARE WELL KNOWN! THE DRY THROAT--THE SWEATING HANDS -- THE PROTRUDING EYES--THE HEIGHTENED HEARTBEAT! BUT THERE'S *ANOTHER* KIND OF FEAR--*SUPER-NATURAL DREAD*-- IN WHICH THE SYMPTOMS ARE EXACTLY *OPPOSITE!* SUCH WERE THE AWFUL SYMPTOMS WHICH MARKED--

ALLIE'S END!

NO--DON'T! FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, TIANA --DON'T MAKE ME ONE OF THEM!

OUTSIDE A MEDICAL OUTPOST ON THE FRINGE OF THE BRAZILIAN JUNGLE --

AT LAST! I'VE DONE EVERYTHING *I* CAN, AND UNLESS DR. CLEVES CAN HELP ME--YOUNG JOHNSON IS *DOOMED!*

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, DR. MATTHEWS? I'VE FLOWN ALL THE WAY FROM NEW YORK BECAUSE OF ALLIE JOHNSON'S REPUTATION--AND I'D LIKE SOME EXPLANATION OF WHAT--

THAT'S WHAT I WANT FROM *YOU*-- AN *EXPLANATION!* AS THE FOREMOST HEART SPECIALIST IN THE WORLD, YOU'RE MY ONLY HOPE!

INSIDE DR. MATTHEWS' OFFICE --

WELL? WHERE'S THE PATIENT?

HE'S TIED HAND AND FOOT IN A NEARBY ROOM! I'D BETTER *PREPARE* YOU--BECAUSE *YOU'RE IN FOR THE SHOCK OF YOUR LIFE!*

HE'S IN NO CONDITION TO TELL YOU THE STORY HIMSELF--SO I'LL REPEAT WHAT HE TOLD ME, WHEN HE FIRST STAGGERED OUT OF THE JUNGLE MONTHS AFTER WE'D GIVEN HIM UP FOR **DEAD!** IT WAS ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO --EARLY ONE MORNING--

DR. MATTHEWS! LOOK--LOOK! GOOD HEAVENS! --IT'S **JOHNSON!** MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE!

"I DIDN'T REALIZE THE FULL IMPORT OF THOSE WORDS-- UNTIL I'D GOTTEN HIM INTO BED AND EXAMINED HIM--"

EASY, SON-- YOU NEED SLEEP --LOTS OF IT!

I MUST-- **TELL** YOU! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! YOU MUST **KNOW-- YOU MUSTN'T LET HER GET ME!**

"HE BABBLED OUT HIS STORY COMPULSIVELY --EVERY WORD AN EFFORT! IT BEGAN WITH THE DAY HIS FATEFUL EXPEDITION HAD STARTED--"

I'M GOING DEEPER INTO THE JUNGLE THIS TRIP THAN EVER BEFORE, DR. MATTHEWS! THAT'S WHAT THE MUSEUM PAYS ME FOR--BRINGING BACK PICTURES OF TERRAIN AND ANIMALS NEVER PHOTOGRAPHED!

BE CAREFUL, ALLIE! THERE MAY BE SOMETHING TO THE NATIVE FEARS ABOUT THE AREA! HAVEN'T THEY ALL REFUSED TO GO **WITH** YOU?

"FOR WEEKS, ALL WENT WELL! THEN, ONE DAY--"

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED BUCKING THESE RAPIDS! --WHAT'S THAT NOISE? SOUNDS LIKE A-- **WATERFALL!**

"MOMENTS LATER, DESPITE DESPERATE PADDLING--"

AI-EEEE!

R-ROAR!

"BLACKNESS DROWNED OUT EVERYTHING! BUT SOMEHOW, MIRACULOUSLY, HE REVIVED TO FIND--"

WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WHO-- ARE **YOU?**

I AM--**TIANA!** I SAVED YOU FROM THE WATERS--YOU ARE **FORTUNATE!**

I'VE GOT TO FIND MY EQUIPMENT-- GOT TO--

YOU MUST **REST!** TIANA WILL CARE FOR YOU!

"AFTER A COMPLETE RECOVERY--"

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, TIANA--BUT NOW IT'S TIME FOR ME TO THINK ABOUT GETTING BACK!

THERE IS NO RETURN--FROM HERE! AREN'T YOU CONTENT--BEING WITH ME?

WHO ARE YOU, TIANA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHY DO YOU DISAPPEAR EVERY NIGHT--WHY DO YOU--

LOOK INTO MY EYES--LOOK DEEPLY! DO YOU SEE THE ANSWERS TO YOUR QUESTIONS?

I--I SEE ONLY YOUR EYES--SO HYPNOTIC--

YOU SEE MORE, ALLIE! YOU SEE--THE WOMAN YOU LOVE!

"LIKE A MAN BESOTTED WITH DRINK, HIS WILL POWER DRAINED FROM HIM! SO IT WAS FOR WEEKS--UNTIL ONE NIGHT--"

I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT SHE DOES OUT THERE IN THE JUNGLE--NIGHT AFTER NIGHT! SHE'S SO STRANGE--THERE'S SOMETHING TERRIBLY EVIL ABOUT HER, EVEN THOUGH SHE FASCINATES ME! I--I'M GOING TO FOLLOW!

"DEEP WITHIN THE JUNGLE--"

WH-WHAT'S SHE DOING? AND THOSE STRANGE MOUNDS ALL ABOUT--THEY LOOK LIKE GRAVES!

I HAVE COME, SLAVES--TO WAKE YOU! THE FULL MOON RIDES HIGH--ARISE!

"THEN BEFORE HIS HORRIFIED EYES--"

ARISE, MY ZOMBIE HORDE--YOUR LEADER, TIANA, BIDS YOU!

WE OBEY--MIGHTY LEADER--

GREAT HEAVENS--SHE'S A DEMON!

AN INTRUDER--LOOK!

SEIZE HIM!

YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE **SPIED** ON ME! NOW YOU KNOW WHAT I **AM**-- AND IT MEANS YOUR **DOOM!**

YOU'VE GOT NO POWER OVER **ME** YOU FIEND! I'M NOT A CORPSE **YET**-- AND UNTIL THEN, MY WILL IS **FREE!**

FOOL, DO YOU THINK YOU ARE **UNSCATHED?** YOU HAVE KNOWN THE TOUCH OF TIANA'S HAND-- ALREADY YOUR SOUL IS CORRUPTED! SLOWLY YOUR POWER TO THINK WILL EBB FROM YOU-- YOU WILL BECOME A THING LIKE **THEM**-- A NUMB-BRAINED SLAVE TO DO MY BIDDING FOREVER! **DEATH IS ALREADY UPON YOU!**

"WITH THE STRENGTH BORN OF DESPERATION, HE BURST FREE--"

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME-- **NEVER!**

COME BACK, YOU FOOL--COME BACK! LIFE IS NOT FOR YOU!

"ON AND ON HE RAN, PLUNGING WILDLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE! AND ALWAYS BEHIND HIM AN UNEARTHLY VOICE CALLED--"

A-L-L-I-E! A-L-L-I-E! C-O-M-E B-A-C-K

HER VOICE-- STILL PURSUING ME! I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE-- **GOT** TO--

"HE LOST TRACK OF TIME IN THE HORROR-LADEN DAYS AND NIGHTS WHICH FOLLOWED! SLOWLY HIS MIND CRUMBLED, FOR NO MATTER HOW FAR HE WENT--"

COME BACK, A-LL-IEE!

STOP IT, YOU DEMON! STOP! I CAN'T STAND IT!

BUT SOMEHOW, HE MADE IT BACK! HE'S BEEN RAVING EVER SINCE-- GROWING WEAKER AND WEAKER! HE'S A TERRIBLE SIGHT, DR. CLEVES-- **GHASTLY!**

THE TALE'S **NONSENSE**, OF COURSE! HE'S BEEN THROUGH A TERRIBLE ORDEAL AND IS SUFFERING FROM EXTREME **HALLUCI-NATIONS!** I'LL SEE HIM NOW!

IN THE PATIENT'S ROOM--

INCREDIBLE! BY ALL MEDICAL EVIDENCE, THIS MAN SHOULD BE **DEAD!** HIS HEARTBEAT IS ALMOST NON-EXISTENT--AND THE STRANGE STIFFNESS OF HIS LIMBS--

THAT'S WHY I CALLED **YOU** IN, DOC-TOR! HIS HEART HAS BEEN BEAT-ING **SLOWER AND SLOW-ER** EVERY DAY!

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH SYMPTOMS BEFORE -- NEVER **HEARD** OF THEM! PERHAPS WE'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN THE AUTOPSY! HE'S BEYOND HUMAN HELP NOW! WE'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO WAIT -- TILL THE ***END!***

BUT COULD IT BE THAT -- HIS STORY WAS ***TRUE?***

HOURS LATER --

HE'S ***DEAD!*** THE HEART HAS STOPPED BEATING -- ***COMPLETELY --***

HAS IT? LOOK, DOCTOR -- AT HIS ***FINGERS! THEY'RE TWITCHING!***

AS THE PITCH OF HORROR MOUNTED --

I MUST GO -- TO ***TIANA!***

GREAT HEAVENS! ***HE'S TRYING TO RISE! HOLD HIM -- STOP HIM!***

WITH A SINGLE BLOW --

A-L-L-I-E! A-L-L-I-E!

I OBEY -- ***I OBEY!***

DON'T TRY TO STOP HIM -- HE'S GOT THE STRENGTH OF THE ***DEAD!***

C-O-M-E, A-L-L-IEE - C-O-M-E!

I HEAR YOU, TIANA! I -- COME!

5

A-L-L-I-E! A-L-L-I-EEEE!

WHO WAS HE TALKING TO? DID ***YOU*** HEAR ANYTHING?

NO! BUT YOU CAN BE SURE -- ***HE DID!***

*SOMEWHERE IN THE DEPTHS OF THE BRAZILIAN JUNGLES LIES A FORBIDDING CLEARING -- DOTTED WITH STRANGE MOUNDS! TO ALLIE JOHNSON THEY HAD ONCE SEEMED LIKE **GRAVES!** THEY **WERE,** AND ONE OF THEM IS NOW -- **HIS!***

THE END

10¢ **3D** A TRUEVISION FEATURE IN THIS ISSUE

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AMERICAN COMICS GROUP AGH

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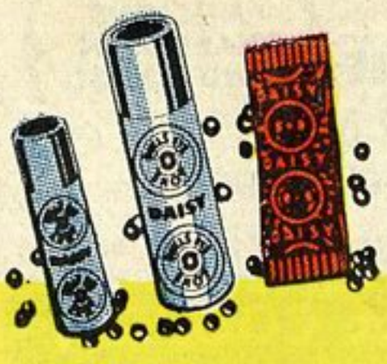

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